Mind

Mind

Sittin' all alone

Mouth full of gum

In the driveway

My friends aren't far

In the back of my car

Lay their bodies

Where's my mind?

Where's my mind?

They'll be here pretty soon

Lookin' through my room for the money

I'm bitin' my nails

I'm too young to go to jail

It's kinda funny

Where's my mind?

Where's my mind?

Where's my mind?

Where's my mind?

Maybe it's in the gutter

Where I left my lover

What an expensive fake

My V is for Vendetta

Thought that I'd feel better

But now I got a bellyache

Everything I do

The way I wear my noose

Like a necklace

I wanna make 'em scared

Like I could be anywhere

Like I'm reckless

I lost my mind

I don't mind

Where's my mind?

Where's my mind?

Maybe it's in the gutter

Where I left my lover

What an expensive fake

My V is for Vendetta

Thought that I'd feel better

But now I got a bellyache

(Bellyache, bellyache, bellyache)

(Bellyache, bellyache, bellyache)

Maybe it's in the gutter

Where I left my lover

What an expensive fake

My V is for Vendetta

Thought that I'd feel better

But now I got a bellyache